

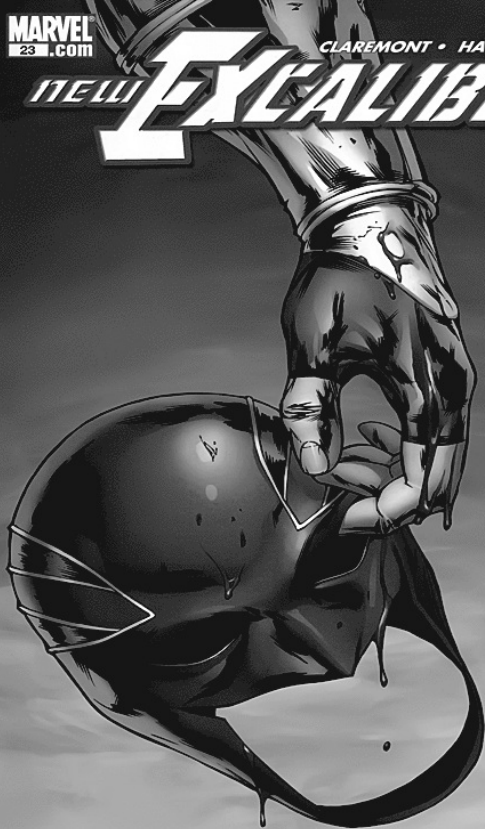
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WELL EXCALIBUR



TAN⁰⁷
Laura

DIRECT EDITION

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RATED A

NO ONE CAN REMEMBER A DAY LIKE THIS.

THE SKY IS BREATHTAKINGLY CLEAR,
THE CITY QUIET--

--AND THE AIR
ACTUALLY
SMELLS...SWEET.

IN SOME
WAYS, THE
STATE OF THE
CITY MIGHT
BE CALLED A
MIRACLE.

BUT OF
COURSE,
IT ISN'T.

IT'S VERY MUCH
A NIGHTMARE.

AND IT'S
WORSENING
BY THE
MINUTE.

ANYBODY
HOME?

NOT
FLAMIN'
LIKELY, WITH
US BEIN' TO
STORIES UP AN'
NO POWER
FOR EITHER
LIFTS OR
LIGHTS.

PLENTY
OF TIME, AN'
PROPER
PRIVACY...

...FOR A
MAN TO DO HIS
"BUSINESS."

WOULDN'T
MIND LIGHTS,
THOUGH.

I'M NOT
TOO FOND O'
THE DARK--

--YEAGKH!

TOTALLY
UNDERSTANDABLE.

THE SCARIEST THINGS
CAN COME FOR YOU OUT
OF THE SHADOWS.

TOO MANY WAYS TO DIE!

By Chris CLAREMONT
& Jeremy HAUN



DAVE MEIKIS & JOHN DELL *Inkers*
TOM ORZECOWSKI *Letterer*
LAURA VILLARI *Colorist*
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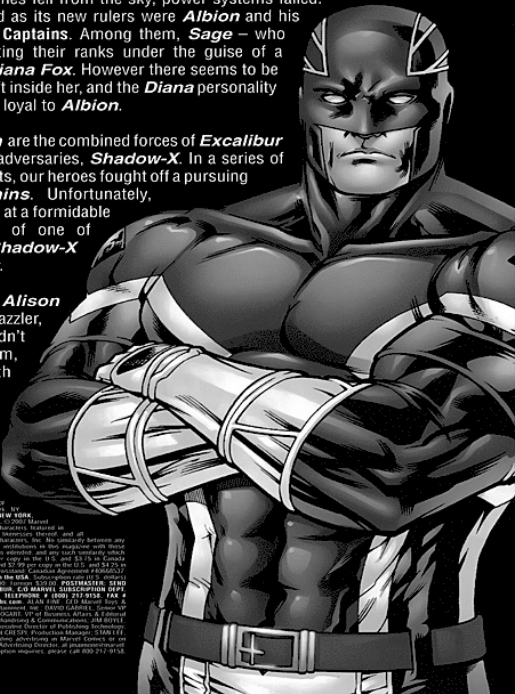
Previously in NEW EXCALIBUR:

Albion cast an ancient spell, with the use of a staff unearthed from the vaults of a government storehouse so secret that not even **Excalibur's** resident snoop **Sage** knew anything about it. Instantly the enchantment spread across the island of **Britain**. With its passage, all modern technology was functionally deactivated.

Cars stopped, planes fell from the sky, power systems failed. Claiming this land as its new rulers were **Albion** and his band of **Shadow Captains**. Among them, **Sage** – who had been infiltrating their ranks under the guise of a woman named **Diana Fox**. However there seems to be no more **Sage** left inside her, and the **Diana** personality is wholeheartedly loyal to **Albion**.

Opposing **Albion** are the combined forces of **Excalibur** and their former adversaries, **Shadow-X**. In a series of fierce engagements, our heroes fought off a pursuing force of **Captains**. Unfortunately, their victory came at a formidable price: the death of one of their own, the **Shadow-X** version of **Beast**.

His death left **Alison Blaire**, A.K.A. Dazzler, who up 'til then hadn't much liked him, possessed with a fierce resolve: to bring an end to this conflict, and to Albion.



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Cherise Emery, for advertising inquiries; advertising at Marvel Comics or at
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I WONDER
IF I'LL EVER
GET USED
TO THIS?

LIKE TRYING
ON A NEW SET
OF CLOTHES--
RIGHT OFF THE BAT,
NOTHING FEELS
COMFORTABLE.

BUT THE
LONGER I'M IN
CHARGE...



...THE MORE
NATURAL
EVERYTHING
STARTS TO FEEL.

GOOD
THING I HAVE
A TIME LIMIT FOR
HOW LONG I
CAN POSSESS
SOMEONE.

BE
REALLY
EASY TO
"FORGET"
WHERE I
CAME
FROM--AND
CLAIM THIS
BODY AS
MINE.



THE DOC'S
OKAY, THANK
GOODNESS.

I'LL MAKE SURE
SHE'S SAFE ONCE
I'VE CHECKED
OUT THIS GUY'S
ASSETS--

--STARTING
WITH HIS
MUSCLES.



THE GUY'S
GOT GREAT
MUSCLES--

--BUT THEY'RE
NOTHING
COMPARED TO
HIS ABILITY
TO FLY.

OH MAN,
THIS IS SO
COOL! I
COULD DO IT
FOREVER!



AND
FINALLY, THE
SWORD.

IF YOU
COULD SEE
ME NOW,
DAD.



FOCUS, T.J.--
MIND BACK ON
BUSINESS.

JUST TO
MAKE SURE
YOU HAVE
A DECENT
CHANCE TO
SEE HIM
AGAIN.





THERE HE IS!

CAN I GET TO HIM, TAKE HIM OUT--

--BEFORE HE CAN REACT?



ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--!

PETRIE-- WHERE THE DEVIL HAVE YOU BEEN?!

SORRY, BRITANNIA-- NATURE CALLED.

DON'T, DON'T, ~~DON'T~~ CALL HER SAGE.



JOIN THE OTHERS.

LOOKS LIKE WE WON'T HAVE TO GO LOOKING FOR THE OPPOSITION.



THE POOR FOOLS ARE COMING TO US.



BRITANNIA, MY HOME'S OUT THERE--!

WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THE PEOPLE?

YOU WANT TO SAVE THEM, DEREK. FIGHT TO WIN.

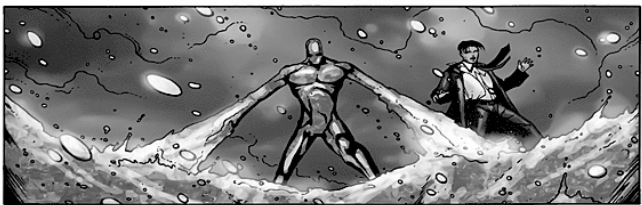


I NEVER DREAMED ICEMAN POSSESSED ANYTHING LIKE THIS LEVEL OF RAW POWER.

I SURE HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.

ALL I CAN DO IS WAIT FOR AN OPENING TO MAKE MY MOVE.

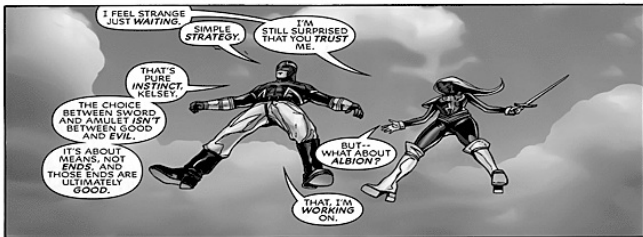
AND PRAY NOBODY SLAMS ME BY MISTAKE.



WELL, WELL, WELL.
MY GOOD CAPTAIN.

YOUR STRATEGY
IS TO BE
COMMENDED.
IT LOOKS AS
CREATIVE AS
MY OWN.

SUCH A
SHAME YOU
HAVE TO
LOSE.





NO ONE WATCHING CAN
QUITE BELIEVE THEIR EYES.

IT'S AS IF
LONDON HAS
BECOME A CITY
IN MINIATURE,
FACE-TO-FACE
WITH AN
ORDINARY
AVALANCHE.

AND IT ALL HAPPENS SO FAST.

ONLY A FEW RELATIVE MINUTES
SEPARATE THE FIRST SIGHT OF THIS
TITANIC WAVE, FAR OUT ON THE
HORIZON, FROM ITS ARRIVAL.

BUT THEN, AMIDST THE
CHAOS AND THE HORROR...

... SOMETHING
HAPPENS
THAT'S QUITE
MIRACULOUS.

FOR ICEMAN,
IT'S THE MOMENT
OF HIS LIFE.

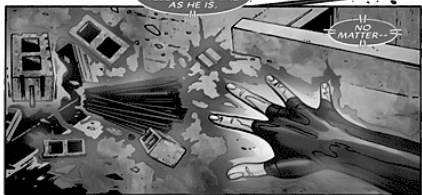
AND HE
LOVES IT.

TRY AS THEY MIGHT,
THE ATTACKING
CAPTAINS CAN'T
GET CLOSE TO HIM.

WHILE, DOWN ON
THE STREET, T.J.
FIGHTS WITH ALL
HER COURAGE
AND DARING AND
STRENGTH...

...TO GATHER AS
MANY PEOPLE
AS POSSIBLE TO
THE RELATIVE
SANCTUARY OF
THE PARKS...

...PEOPLE WHO
WILL NEVER
FORGET HER
COURAGE.





THE SIMPLEST WAY
TO PUT THINGS, THIS
MORNING, IS THAT
NO ONE CAN BELIEVE
WHAT'S HAPPENING.



NOT THE TENS OF THOUSANDS IN LONDON'S
GREAT PARKS, STARING AT THE MONSTROUS
RANGE OF SNOW THAT SURROUNDS THEM.

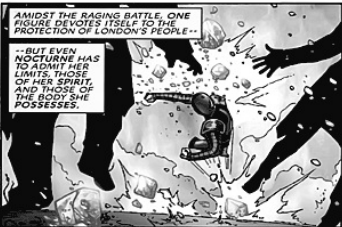
NOT THE VASTLY
GREATER NUMBERS
TRAPPED IN THEIR
HOMES, BURIED
ALIVE...



...AND LEFT
TO WONDER IF
THEY'LL SEE
ANOTHER DAY.

AMIDST THE RAGING BATTLE, ONE
FIGURE DEVOTES ITSELF TO THE
PROTECTION OF LONDON'S PEOPLE...

--BUT EVEN
NOCTURNE HAS
TO ADMIT HER
LIMITS. THOSE
OF HER SPIRIT,
AND THOSE OF
THE BODY SHE
POSSESSES.



WHAT IS
THAT IDIOT
DOING?

THAT
FLASH--?!

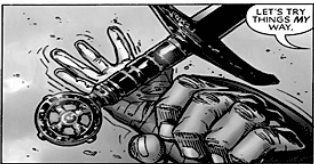


DIANA... --CLOSE
YOUR
EYES!













MY WOUND--
MUST DENY ALL
THE PAIN--

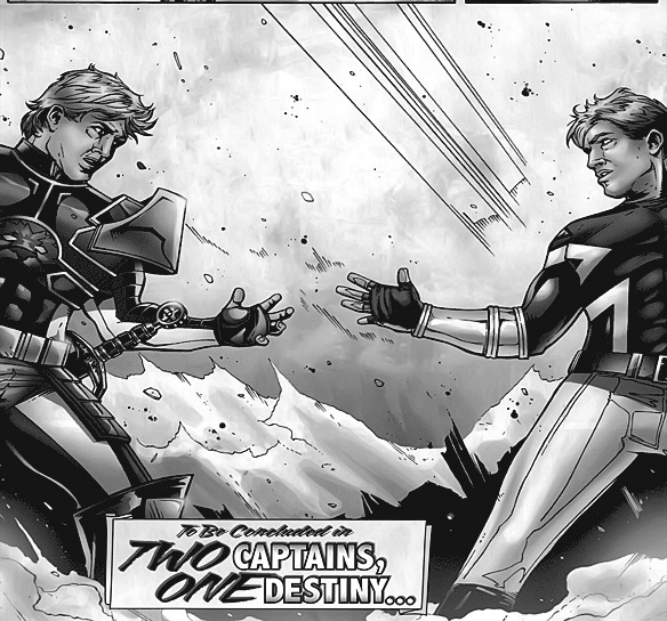
--KEEP
FIGHTING,
KEEP
HITTING--











Megan



**THE
MINUTEMEN**

Scans by TheSaint